

County Court.

In the county court, the following warrants were ordered to be issued:

To C. N. Tucker, \$8, for assistance to pauper.

To Benton Reese, \$30, out of funds belonging to road district 39, township 46, range 22.

It was ordered that Miss Kate Clifford be sent to the State Insane asylum at Fulton, Mo. It was further ordered that a warrant for \$95 be issued to Dr. W. P. King to pay admittance fee to the lunatic asylum.

Warrants were also issued for \$117.35, to J. S. McFadden, superintendent of the poor farm during the month of June, 1882.

To Mrs. Thomas, a pauper, \$3.

To Charles Courtney, \$4, assistance to pauper.

To Eliza Reed, \$4, for pauper.

To W. W. Cross, a pauper, \$5.

To Eliza Reed, a pauper, \$2.

To Mary —, \$7, assistance to pauper.

To Mrs. Joslin, \$2, assistance to paupers.

To Wm. Pettitt, of Houstonia, dram shop license issued for six months, ending January 1, 1883.

To C. A. Rogers, at Lamonte, dram shop license issued for six months, ending January 1, 1883.

To S. A. Kullmer, \$6, for county surveyor.

To Sedalia Democrat, \$10, for blanks furnished county surveyor.

To J. C. Johnson, \$60, for services as county surveyor for the month of June.

To Dr. W. F. Boyer, \$60, for services rendered to county patients.

To Mrs. Erwin, \$7.50, for assistance to Mrs. Brown.

To Ben Slater, pauper, \$2.

To John G. Newman, \$166.50, in full of payment due him as per contract on masonry at Elk Fork, except \$25, held by the court to satisfy the parties who furnished the material.

To warrant issued for \$2 to Mrs. Herman, pauper.

THURSDAY, July 6, 1882.

Dram shop license issued to the following persons, expiring January, 1883: C. Brocksmidt, Patrick Sullivan, O. B. Merrell, Kell & Warn, R. N. Morrow, T. D. Quinn, Jno. W. Murphy, Herman Schmidt, A. Schrankler, Jacob Shobe, Val Humberg, Ben Johnson, E. G. Cassidy, Louis Deutsch, A. N. Werderman, Jas. Glass, Robb & Holland, M. A. Tower, Chas. Koback, J. J. Kelly, Fred Segerdahl, Adam Fischer.

Ordered that Ben Slater be sent to the poor farm and cared for as other county patients.

Warrant issued for \$10 to Mrs. Lamm for pauper.

Warrant issued to city of Sedalia for \$30 for water furnished to jail.

Warrant issued to Brown Bros for \$27.40 for stationery furnished county officers.

Warrant issued for \$2 to J. M. Logan for carpenter work at county jail.

To M. S. Connor warrant for \$19, for service as sheriff to date.

To R. T. Gentry from J. G. Herman, \$200, on contract for building bridge at Elk Fork.

To J. B. Jones, \$22.10, for services as county physician for the month of June.

To J. West Goodwin, \$21.50, for blanks and stationery furnished county.

To D. I. Holcomb, \$1, for lamps purchased by sheriff.

To Chas. Glasscock, \$6.50, for assistance to Mrs. Hammond.

To C. L. Morris, Jno. Shy and Peyton, \$1 each for acting as jury in road case.

To R. E. Marvin, \$5.40 for assistance to Mrs. Turner.

To G. C. Heard, \$200, for services as county attorney, for the quarter ending July 1, 1882.

To August Meir, \$1.50, for mattresses furnished jail.

To S. N. Coury, \$38.88, for rock purchased by M. S. Connor.

To M. S. Connor \$11.88, for rock purchased by Richard Barnhart.

To S. C. Gold, \$4.44, for lumber furnished county.

—For lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

BATES COUNTY NOTES.

—Rich Hill had a grand Fourth of July celebration. Governor Crittenden was present and made an address.

—Rev. Newton, of Butler, who has been ill, is slowly improving. Upon his recovery he will take an extended trip for his health.

—J. Wise & Bro., of Rich Hill, are putting up a new brick building on the corner of Fifth and Walnut streets, in that city. The foundation is completed and the brick work will commence at once.

—The cannon used in the Fourth of July celebration at Rich Hill, is an historic one. It was captured by Missouri soldiers at the battle of Chancellorsville, in the Mexican war, and saw considerable service during the last war.

—Butler, so says the Butler Times, had the grandest Fourth of July celebration ever known in any city of Missouri or America, of the same population and wealth. Hon. Jno. T. Crisp delivered the principal address.

—An immense crowd greeted Col. John T. Crisp at the Butler depot yesterday. He made a speech from the balcony of the hotel in acknowledgement of a serenade given him, and went for the newspapers in the state which are opposed to him.

—Rev. Pickles, pastor of the Christian church at Rich Hill, delivered his farewell sermon last Sunday night to a large and appreciative audience. There was some fine music rendered by the choir. A reception was tendered the ex-pastor at the residence of Capt. S. C. Higgen, which was attended by all of the members of the church and friends of the pastor. Mr. Pickles leaves Saturday for Kansas City, where he will make his future home.

—The Bates County Republican devotes a half column to the advertisement of Crisp at Butler, the Fourth. We shall deem it a special favor if the Republican can beat the Review out of its "Jumbo" and keep him up there. We feared at one time he really would be present, if for no other purpose, to merely sit around and look on, to "watch the display of the fire works and behold the dress parade of the Knights of Plutonia."—Rich Hill Gazette.

—THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by all druggists.

THUGSTAKE THE TOWN.

Tim Dunnigan and John Pitman Maliciously Assault Strangers.

They Beat John Yandille, of Green Ridge, Thos. L. Walker, of Pleasant Green, and a Stranger.

How the Veriest Roughs of the City Concluded the Celebration of the Fourth.

Yesterday Tim Dunnigan and John Pitman, two of the most noted vagrants and cowardly thugs of the city, were together at the park. They jostled decent people, but did nothing openly so that they could be arrested. There were too many people and officers not afraid to do their duty in close proximity—hence they were very careful not to lay themselves liable.

LATE HOURS.

About 2 o'clock this morning they were on the street in a half drunken condition and were made to leave by Officer Barnett, who encountered them. They left, going in the direction of Stringtown.

THIS MORNING.

The train from the north arrived a few minutes late, bringing in some Kansas City passengers who were left as the west-bound train had gone. These passengers sat around the union depot awaiting for time to get breakfast and for something to turn up by which they could get away.

THE THUGS CAME IN.

The first seen of Dunnigan and Pitman they came to the union depot in company with a policeman (said by our informant, Mr. T. S. Carter, editor of the Sturgeon, Mo., Leader, that he was told by bystanders to be named Fessler) and went into a saloon with the officer and drank. While in the saloon Dunnigan told the officer that he had knocked one son-of-a-bitch in the head already this morning, to which he made no reply.

Subsequently the officer left and the still half-drunken rowdies remained.

THEY ASSAULT A YOUNG MAN.

A young man named Thos. Yandille, of Green Ridge, an unsophisticated youth was standing on the platform paying no attention to what was going on around him.

Pitman and Dunnigan seeing the boy, went to him—one on each side, and took him into the saloon and introduced him as "MR. OSCAR WILDE."

and insisted on his treating. This Yandille refused to do, whereupon Pitman struck him, followed by a blow from Dunnigan. Yandille went away a short distance and sat down on a box. Not to exceed five minutes later, both the roughs, without saying a word to him, or Yandille to them, snubbing at their fiendish conduct, went to him, and Pitman struck the unoffending man again several times, knocking him off the box. Yandille got up and showed resistance to Pitman's assault, when both roughs commenced to beat, kick and pound him unmercifully.

Several strangers who were witnesses to all this were about to interfere, fearing that Yandille would be killed. Bystanders who knew the desperate characters of Dunnigan and Pitman told the strangers that they had better not interpose as they

WERE DANGEROUS CHARACTERS.

Several strangers then shouted for the police lustily. Officer Fessler was in sight and got up as he was sitting down and went up stairs. A few minutes later he came down stairs and went in an opposite direction.

SEVERAL KNOCK DOWNS.

When the strangers shouted "police" Dunnigan and Pitman left and started up Ohio street. Before reaching Main street they met T. L. Walker, of Pleasant Green. Without saying a word to Walker, who was a stranger to them, they knocked him down. He got up and left hurriedly. Being beyond their reach, one of the men threw a rock after his retreating form and then proceeded up Ohio street. Then they met a man, stranger, wearing a straw hat. They knocked him down. He was stunned by the fall and did not stir.

Then they ran, leaving their victim, as they supposed, half dead, and took refuge in or behind a building on West Main street.

In a few moments the last man struck sufficiently recovered, got up and left. His name could not be learned by the reporter.

DUNNIGAN ARRESTED.

LATER.—Dunnigan and Pitman came out of their hiding places and became obnoxious on the streets, using obscene language, when Officer Barnett arrested him. Dunnigan resisted desperately, and it was with difficulty that Barnett and Ex-officer Whelan, who was present, succeeded in getting Tim to the cooler, where he was locked up to sober off. When he gets up he will find several charges to answer to, no doubt, will get his full share of justice.

Pitman, who is a noted sneak thief, escaped arrest, but the officer will get him in the near future.

GOT DOSED.

LATEST.—This evening Dunnigan was arraigned before Judge Fraker on the several charges, drunk, disturbing peace, resisting an officer, and carrying concealed weapons. The fellow pleaded guilty, and was very justly fined \$100, which amount he did not possess and he was returned to the cooler to sweat it out. He was very abusive to Judge Fraker and Officer Barnett, which tongue luxury he did not indulge in until he was out of the judge's presence. Now let the stone pile be augmented. Work will be good for the festering vagrant.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

in sea-sickness is of great value. Its action on the nerves of the disturbed stomach is soothing and effective.

HE JUMPED.

Prouse Gets Away from the Officer and is Now Free.

Special to the Bazaar.

ELGIN, July 3.

Prouse escaped from Constable Schoonover near Alton, Saturday forenoon, making for the river. Nothing has been seen or heard of him since. He was in the car with the officer when he asked to go to the water closet but instead jumped off the train. The officer arrived here yesterday. Prouse will, no doubt, soon be recaptured. The woman is supposed to be at Minneapolis.

A Bad Nigger.

Special to the Bazaar.

Warrensburg, July 3.—There was a shooting scrape here Saturday night about 11 o'clock. A negro by the name of Sam Davenport shot another negro by the name of Nelse Fry in the left shoulder-blade. The shooting occurred about a quarter of a mile from town at a moonlight picnic that the negroes were having. They say it was accidental. Sam Davenport was arrested and lodged in the cooler. He had just got out of the pen last Thursday. He is a bad nigger.

A Hard Headed "Grey"

An unsophisticated country youth came to town yesterday and stopped at Bonner's restaurant. He proceeded to take in the "sights," and continued his sight-seeing to such a late hour that when he returned to his boarding house he found himself locked out. He was permitted by the police to sleep on a bench in front of the restaurant, but when officer Barnett attempted to awaken him at daylight this morning, he did not seem inclined to get up, and it required some rough handling by the officer to dislodge him from his roosting place.

This rough handling enraged the young man from the rural districts, and he got up and made a lunge at the officer with a knife. The officer retreated with a ringing blow on the young man's head with his billy, but the aforesaid head seemed impervious to any injury that could be inflicted with a club, and even after the third knock down he came up in good shape.

Barnett finally began to get tired of this kind of business, and drawing his gun ordered the fellow to surrender. The sight of the revolver scared the "grey" into instant submission, and after becoming ing calm, explained that he did not know he was fooling with an officer, but thought it was some fellow trying to rob him. After disarming him of his knife he let him go.

Subsequently the same verdant youth encountered Officer Barnett on the street, and accosting him, said, "Hello, Mr. Marshal, who is that other marshal with a star on about twice as big as yours, a young, smooth faced fellow, not much more than a kid." "I don't know," replied Barnett, "why?" "Well, he injured me this morning," and he proceeded to detail the whole story, much to Barnett's amusement. The young man concluded by saying that the officer who clubbed him had no letters on the big star he wore and he believed him to be a fraud. Doubtless he saw a myriad of stars when Barnett's "billy" came in contact with his frontpiece.

From Eminent Wilmer Brinton, M. D., Baltimore.

"I have used Colden's Liebig's Liquid Extract of Beef and Tonic Invigorator in my practice, and have been much gratified with the result. As a tonic in all cases of debility, weakness, anæmia, chlorosis, etc., it cannot be surpassed" (Take no other.) Of druggists.

MISSOURI SCHOOL OF MINES AND METALLURGY.

Rolla, Phelps County, Mo.—Twelfth Session Begins Monday, September 18, 1882. And Continues to Thursday, June 7, 1883.

Admission to Preparatory Course requires a knowledge of Spelling, Reading, Elements of English Grammar, and the Fundamental Rules of Arithmetic.

The Regular Courses are the following: 1. Preparatory Course of One Year, intended for those not ready to enter upon Regular Scientific work.

2. Normal Course of Two Years, on which State Superintendent gives his Certificate.

3. Business Course of five or ten Months, for those wishing to prepare themselves for clerks in the Bank, on the Steamboat, on the Railroad, in Mining or Manufacturing Companies, or in Retail, Wholesale or Commission Houses. The studies required for this course are not only Book-keeping in all its forms, but also English Grammar, Spelling, and commercial Arithmetic.

4. Civil Engineering, or Practical Surveying by all the methods known or taught in the books, together with Bridge Construction, Tunneling, Laying out Grounds, Topographical Drawing.

5. Mine Engineering, or full preparation by Chemical Analysis, Assaying, and Metallurgy, for all the work required in connection with the Mine or the Mint.

6. Full West Point Course in Mathematics.

7. English, Latin, Greek, German, French, and Spanish Languages.

8. Girl's Course in Arts, the completion of which renders the young woman the peer of the lords of creation.

EXPENSES FOR THE YEAR:

Tuition in Any or All the above Courses.....\$ 20 00 Board, Washing, Fuel, Lights, and attention. 120 00 Books, from \$10.00 to \$15.00..... 10 00

Total Cost.....\$150 00

Students can arrange to board themselves, if they wish, and thus greatly reduce the cost in this direction.

In connection with the "Girl's Course in Arts," young ladies can have all the advantages of the Musical Conservatory which will be opened this fall for their benefit, the charges for instruction and use of instruments for the whole year being only \$40.00. Send to Secretary for Circulars.

C. E. and M. E., Director.

R. W. DOUTHAT, A. M., Ph. D., Secretary for School. (6-27 w 3 m.)

Custom Grinding.

We will do custom grinding and will try to please all, at the Enterprise Mill, west end of Main street. REMBAUGH & Co. (7-11w3tr)

A LIVELY ROW,

At the Stock Yards Last Evening Between Stock Men and Cow Punchers.

A. Bozarth, a Drover from Texas, Seriously Wounded in the Head by a Prodding Pole in the Hands of Geo. Jones.

A Correct Statement of Both Sides of the Case from the Parties Themselves.

Learning, this morning, that a desperate row between stock men and the employees of the stock yards had occurred at the yards last evening, in which one man was seriously if not fatally hurt, a Bazaar reporter hastened to the scene of the recent conflict and proceeded to interview the parties engaged therein with the following result:

Mr. Phillip Kopf, the foreman of the yards, states that Bozarth arrived here about 6:30 last evening in charge of six cars of cattle and that while he (Kopf) was superintending the unloading of them, Bozarth began to complain that the cattle were being rushed into the yards too rapidly and were being crowded and jammed against the fence posts. The yardmaster denied that the cattle were being crowded, and after some further discussion about the matter

HOT WORDS ENSUED.

and Bozarth remarked that he had made this trip for the express purpose of looking after Kopf, and that he was going to run these yards while his cattle were in them. To this the yardmaster demurred, and declared that he was bossing that ranche, whereupon a fuss ensued and Bozarth

STRUCK AT KOPF.

the yardmaster, with a prodding pole. The yardmaster retired in good order for the purpose of arming himself with the cowboy's favorite weapon, the trusty prodding pole, but before he could return to the attack, the other employees of the yards noticed the row and hastened to the rescue of their chief, George Jones being in the lead. Jones, on reaching the spot,

DEALT BOZARTH A POWERFUL BLOW.

with his prodding pole, striking him in the forehead, felling him to the ground. This caused a cessation of hostilities, and the wounded man was removed to the "Stockmen's Home," near by, where he was attended by Dr. Solis. The doctor found a scalp wound about five inches long and says that his patient is getting along comfortably, but that it will take some days yet to determine whether or not the wound will prove serious.

Mr. Kopf, the yardmaster, says that this is not the first difficulty that has occurred between him and Bozarth.

THE OTHER SIDE.

The reporter visited the wounded man at the "Stockmen's Home." Bozarth says that while his cattle were being unloaded last evening he remonstrated with the yard master about the manner in which they were being crowded into the yards, being driven in large bunches and crowded and mashed against the fence. The yardmaster retorted in an angry manner, asking "What in hell he (Bozarth) had to do with the matter."

Bozarth replied that they were his cattle, under his charge, and that he had a right to see that they were properly treated, whereupon the yardmaster ordered him away with vile and abusive language, and at the same time the whole force of yardmen rushed upon him, and Geo. Jones struck him with a prodding pole as before stated.

Another stockman by the name of Obenchain, also from Texas, states that while remonstrating with Jones for his attack upon Bozarth, he was the recipient of the most violent and infamous abuse, although he says himself he "cussed back" in regulation Texas style.

These are the particulars of the row as near as can be gleaned from an interview with all of the parties concerned.

Mr. Skinner, the superintendent of the yards, says that these rows are of quite frequent occurrence between Texas stock drovers and his employees, as the average Texan is not noted for excessive amiability, and his men are none too lamb-like especially when they imagine their rights are infringed upon.

Mr. Skinner says that it is altogether likely that both parties were equally in fault, but that if he had been present he thinks the row could have been avoided.

Dead.

Charlie F. Wangelin, a well-known commercial traveler, who was under the McClurg administration, a heavy contractor in the penitentiary, died last week at his home in Belleville Illinois. He had many acquaintances in Sedalia and other places in Central Missouri. He was about forty years of age. He was a true friend, generous to a fault and a most excellent business man.

Nobody Holding Them.

J. E. Hall, who has figured quite extensively in the papers for the past twelve months in connection with some St. Louis scandals—a man twice divorced, a preacher and a banker, was this morning married, at Warsaw by Elder Ragland, of the Christian church, of Clinton, to Mrs. D. C. Stone, a lady of culture, who is well known throughout Central Missouri.

The bride and groom arrived on the early train, and went immediately to the Garrison house, where they did not register, but took the 10:30 train for St. Louis. They are married, and we trust all is for the best. The relatives and friends will show their good sense by not exhibiting anything but friendship and kind feeling, since there has been plenty of time and opportunity to show bitterness which has not been neglected by the enemies of Mr. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall will reside at Warsaw and do a banking business.

GITEAU'S GHOST.

A St. Louis Reporter's Interview With the Dead Assassin

By the Aid of a Spiritual Medium.

The Murderer Repentant and Hopeful of Progressing to a Happy State,

And in His Efforts at "Progress," He Will, He Says, be Assisted by Garfield.

His Meeting With Jesse James—a Message to Mrs. Scoville.

An enterprising reporter of the St. Louis Chronicle has talked to the spirit of the departed assassin Giteau, through a spiritual medium, and gives the following graphic account of his interview:

About two hours after Giteau was launched into eternity yesterday a Chronicle reporter, thinking the assassin's spirit had ample time to reach his future home, visited Madame Silva, a well-known spiritual medium on Pine street, and obtained an interview with the celebrated criminal's spirit. When he reached the house of the medium he was shown into a waiting room. After some delay—which the medium explained was on account of having to clear the room of some evil spirits who had been summoned to converse with a St. Louis detective—he was ushered into the consultation room. The room was small and dark and did not present other than an ordinary appearance, excepting a small wooden table, around the legs of which was tacked a heavy woolen blanket, and a large dark curtain was suspended on the wall.

The reporter stated his mission, and was shown a seat near the mysterious table. The medium said she feared that Mr. Giteau could not be called, as he had only been gone a short time, and had hardly time to reach the spirit land, but she was willing to try. She took up a small slate and closed her eyes; after calling for a sister spirit several times she was answered. They had a short conversation in which the spirit told her that the spirit of Charles Jules Giteau had just arrived and they were making a great fuss over him. She said his arrival had created an excitement among his old friends and acquaintances, who rushed up to welcome him as soon as he fell.

THROUGH THE TRAP.

While the medium was conversing with a good spirit about Giteau, the assassin's name was called and he came up and introduced himself to the medium and reporter.

"Where are you?" the reporter asked. "I am in torment," said Giteau, "through the medium, but I hope to be out soon. There is a beautiful place just beyond here, and by progression I hope to get there. I am a spirit that did wrong, but I am repenting for it now. My hands are tied with penitence."

"How did you feel when you were hanged?"

"When I passed away I did not feel any pain, I had a severe pain in my head when I stepped on the scaffold."

"Is there any one you wish to be remembered to in St. Louis?"

"No, but there is a lady who does not live here, I wish to send my love to her; it is my sister. Tell her I am trying to make my peace with my Savior. Since I have been here I have found some one who is going to help me. It is Garfield. He has progressed, and occupies a beautiful place. He is very happy."

"Will you now say what prompted you to commit the terrible deed for which you were executed?"

"I was disappointed in not getting an office, and I pondered over it until I thought I ought to do something desperate. I made up my mind to kill Garfield, and I am sorry I did it, I was

NOT CRAZY.

Garfield is in heaven now and I expect to get there by progression."

"What kind of place is torment?"

"It's a place where you think of all the sins you have committed at once and receive punishment for every one. They have given me a stationary place here and I suppose I will have to stay until I can get better. I am safer here than I would be on earth. If they had let me off my neck would have been choked any way."

"Do you think Arthur should have pardoned you?"

"No, I think he did perfectly right."

Here Giteau told the medium that he was very glad to find that he could communicate with his friends on earth.

The reporter asked if he had seen anything of Jesse James since his arrival.

"Yes, James was one of the first to welcome me. He does not try to progress and get out of torment."

"See anybody else?"

"Yes, lots of people I know, but they are begging me not to tell on them. Politicians and newspaper men are largely in the majority. Everybody expects that I have gone to hell."

At this place the interview was interrupted by Jesse James, who had heard his name called. He commenced telling the reporter something about Gov. Crittenden's unpopularity with the gamblers; he was suggesting two good men for police commissioners when Giteau pushed him aside and resumed the conversation. "Saw Booth since I have been here. You would not know him; You would never think he had killed any one."

"Will you give us a DESCRIPTION OF HELL?"

"There is no such place as hell. They do not call it hell here; it's a place of